

PRIZES, ASS.

Correct account of the CUMBERLAND & UTTERY, 13th Class, Town Hall, on Sat., 1827.

Pr.	No.	Pr.
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10	4841	10
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Oxford Canal

1827.

No. 14.

PORTLAND, AT THE

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DAVID SMITH.

25, 1827. 152

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ASA BARTON.

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ELLAB BLAKE.

27. 153

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(CORRECTIONS.)

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OXFORD OBSERVER

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1827.

[NO. 155.]

VOL. III.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From Flint's Valley of the Mississippi.]
THE ARKANSAS, ITS GRAPES, AND CYPRESS SWAMPS.

"We continued to float on through this deep and inundated forest, when at right angles to our course we discovered another opening. It was the Arkansas, moving on with a majestic current of waters, of the color of anatto die. This is next to the Missouri, from its mouth, by its meanders to the mountains, is commonly computed about 2,000 miles. Its course has been traced in these mountains at least five hundred miles, and it is believed that the source of the Arkansas has not yet been explored by our people. One singularity distinguishes this river from any other of the United States. Where it winds along among the mountains, all agree that it is a broad and deep river, and carries a great volume of water. But no sooner does it emerge from the shelter of woods and mountains into a boundless and arid plain, composed to a great depth of quicksands, than it begins to disappear; and in a hundred miles from the very elevated mountain, near which it enters upon the plain, it is fordable during the Summer. Still lower down it is a stream, according to the well known phrase of the country, "sunk in the sand;" that is, it trickles amidst the banks of sand and pebbles, so as, in many places, to exhibit a dry channel of burning sand from bank to bank.

Here, on these vast sand-plains, which will for ages be the Syrtis of America, the home of elks and buffaloes, are the wild fields of those rich native grapes, that all travellers in these regions have spoken of in terms of such admiration. They are said to be conical in shape, large of a beautiful blue, and transparent. The driving sands rise round the stem, that advances still above the sand. This sand performs the best office of pruning, covering the superfluous growth and foliage, indicating no wounds, and affording a most admirable method of ripening the clusters in the highest perfection by the reflection of the sun from the sand. In the expedition of Major Long, the extreme sweetness of these grapes is recorded, and other travellers have borne the same testimony. They speak of vast tracts covered with these rich clusters. I shall have occasion elsewhere to speak of the classes of this native grape, which are so much extolled in the internal provinces of Spain. They are common through the pine woods of Louisiana, and known by the name of the pine woods grape.

This grape ripens in June. It would probably be an admirable grape to cultivate. There are, also, varieties of autumnal grapes, and wonderful accounts are given of the immense quantities of grapes that ripen on the sand plains of the sources of Red river. The hunters assert that they are richer than any cultivated grape.

At a distance of a mile or two from the river, there are, first, thick cane brakes, then a series of lakes, exactly resembling the river in their points and bends, and in the color of their waters. These lakes are covered with the large leaves, and in the proper seasons, the flowers of the "nymphen nelumbo," the largest and most splendid flower that I have ever seen. I have seen them of the size of the crown of a hat; the external leaves of the most brilliant white, and the internal of a beautiful yellow. These lakes are so entirely covered with the large conical leaves, nearly of the size of a parasol, and a smaller class of aquatic plants, of the same form of leaves, but with a yellow flower, that a bird might walk from shore to shore, without dipping its feet in water; and these plants rise from all depths of water, up to ten feet.

Beyond these lakes there are immense swamps of cypress, which swamps constitute a vast portion of the inundated lands of the Mississippi and its waters. No prospect on earth can be more gloomy. The poetic Styx or Acheron had not a greater union of dismal circumstances. Well may the cypress have been esteemed a funeral and lugubrious tree. When the tree sheds its leaves, for it is deciduous, a cypress swamp, with its countless interlaced branches, of a hoary grey, has an aspect of desolation and death, that of even as I have been impressed with it, I cannot describe. In Summer, its fine, hoary, and deep green leaves invest these hoary branches with a drapery of emerald.

The water in which they grow is a red dead level, two or three feet deep. Leaving the innumerable cypress "knees," as they are called, resembling beeches, throwing their points above the waters. This water is cov-

ered with a thick coat of green matter, resembling green buff velvet. The mosquitoes swarm above the water in countless millions. A very frequent adjunct to this horrible scenery, is the moccasin snake, with his huge scaly body, lying in folds upon the side of a cypress knee; and if you approach too near, lazy and reckless as he is, he throws the upper jaw of his huge mouth almost back to his neck, giving you ample warning of his ability and will to defend himself. I travelled forty miles along this river swamp, and a considerable part of the way on the edge of it; in which the horse sunk at every step, half way up to his knees. I was enveloped for the whole distance with a cloud of mosquitoes. Like the ancient Avernus, I do not remember to have seen a single bird in the whole distance, except the blue jay. Nothing interrupted the death-like silence but the hum of mosquitoes.

There cannot be well imagined another feature to the bloom of these vast and dismal forests, to finish the kind of landscape more in keeping with the rest, than the long moss, or Spanish beard. This funeral drapery attaches itself to the cypress in preference to any other tree. There is not, that I know, an object in nature which produces such a number of sepulchral images as the view of the cypress forests, all shagged, dark, and enveloped in the hanging festoons of moss. If you would inspire an inhabitant of New England, possessed of the customary portion of feeling, with the degree of home sickness, which would strike to the heart, transfer him instantly from the hill and the dale, the bracing air and varied scenery of the North, to the cypress swamps of the South, that are covered with the long moss.

This curious appendage to the trees is first visible in the cypress swamps at about 33 degrees, and is seen thence to the Gulf. It is the constant accompaniment of the trees in deep bottoms and swampy lands, and seems to be an indication of the degree of humidity in the atmosphere. I have observed, that in dry and hilly pine woods, far from streams and stagnant waters, it almost wholly disappears; but in the pine woods it reappears as you approach bottoms, streams, and swamps. I have remarked, too, that where it so completely envelops the cypress, as to show nothing but the festoons of the dark grey moss, other trees are wholly free from it. It seems less inclined to attach itself to the cotton wood tree, than to any other.

This moss is a plant of the parasitical species, being propagated by seed, which forms in a capsule that is preceded by a very minute but beautiful purple flower. Although, when the trees that have cast their leaves are covered with it, they look as if they were dead, yet the moss will not live long on a dead tree. It is well known that this moss, when managed by a process like that of preparing hemp or flax, separates from its bark, and the black fibre that remains is not unlike horse hair, elastic, incorruptible, and an admirable and cheap article for mattresses, of which are formed most of the beds of the Southern people of this region."

WASHINGTON'S PAPERS.

LETTER

From Mr. JARED SPARKS to the Honorable JOSEPH STORY.

MOUNT VERNON, May 4, 1827.

DEAR SIR: Since I have been at this place, engaged in examining General Washington's papers, I have thought it advisable to defer replying to your kind inquiries, respecting progress and probable results of my investigations, till I should be able to speak with some degree of certainty and confidence. After two months of assiduous application to the task, I am now prepared to state such particulars as will give you an outline of the subject, both in regard to the extent and character of the papers, and to my own plan for bringing them before the public. You are already apprised of my arrangement with Judge Washington, by which I am to have access to all the papers in the archives at Mount Vernon that belonged to General Washington, and to select and prepare for the press such parts as shall be best suited for that purpose. With this view I have been employed in a general survey of the materials, and in arranging them for future examination and use. It was a habit, adopted by General Washington at an early stage of his life, to preserve copies of all his important letters, as well those of a private, as of a public nature. Before the Revolution this was a troublesome labor to him, as the copies were usually taken by his own hand, and this even during the active years of his military command on the Virginia frontier; but after the Revolution, he was seldom without a Secretary, who transcribed his letters, into a letter book, as they were written. For several of the latter years of his life he used a copying press, and the impressions thus taken are still preserved, although these letters also are in the most part recorded in volumes, so that, in many cases, duplicate copies are

retained. Such having been his habit during a long life of extraordinary activity, a large portion of which was devoted to pursuits various in their character, and of the highest moment, it may reasonably be supposed, that his papers accumulated rapidly under his hands, and that amongst them are many materials worthy of a better fate, than that of being shut out from the eyes of the world, and of a more lasting preservation, than can be secured to them in the condition of perishable manuscripts.

The earliest written document of much importance from the hand of Washington, was the journal of his tour to the Western Country, performed by the order of Governor Dinwiddie. This was printed at the time, both in this country and England, and was much applauded, as indicating a discretion, and a spirit of uncommon enterprise in so young a man, he being then hardly twenty-one years old. For several years previously to this period, he had followed the profession of a practical surveyor, in the employment of Lord Fairfax, and had surveyed numerous tracts of wild lands in the upper counties of Virginia, on both sides of the Blue Ridge. In this occupation he seemed to have peculiar pleasure, and in the end it proved of essential service, as it opened to him a knowledge of the country, which was afterwards to be the theatre of his early military career; and it inured him to hardships and privations. There are now remaining journals, and fragments of journals, in his own hand writing, of some of these surveying expeditions. A small volume, in particular, records the events of a tour of this kind among the Alleghany mountains, when he was but sixteen years old. In addition to a diary of the principal incidents of each day, this volume contains his field book, or minutes of surveys, and original drafts of letters to his friends.

But the time at which his papers begin to assume an importance worthy of special notice, as claiming a rank in history, is when he engaged in the campaign with General Braddock. He had already returned from the affair of the Great Meadows, and been appointed, by the Governor of Virginia, to command a body of new forces immediately to be raised, and despatched to the frontier. But as the Assembly broke up without appropriating any money to carry the scheme into effect, Washington resigned the command, and went back to his farm. Braddock shortly after landed in Virginia, and invited him to join his family as volunteer and Aid de Camp. From this date his papers have been preserved in detail, to the last day of his military services under the Virginia authorities.

These papers were recorded in letter books, and copied out by himself when written. They consist of his correspondence with Governor Dinwiddie, the Speaker of the Virginia Assembly, the Earl of Loudoun, Stanwix, Forbes, Governor Sharpe, Colonel Stanwix, Lord Fairfax, and with the subordinate officers under his command; also with his mother, brothers, and other private friends. There is moreover, in Washington's hand writing, an entire copy of Braddock's General Order, as they were issued daily, from the time he entered Virginia till the fatal defeat, except a few days, while Washington was confined with a fever, and unable to be on duty. After his return from that expedition, and appointment to the command of the Virginia forces, his letters, orders, and instructions, are minutely and fully recorded. The whole collection extends through four volumes, embracing not only his public but private letters; and exhibiting a complete history of the operations in which he was engaged. The value set by Washington on these papers may be inferred from the circumstance that, several years afterwards, he corrected the language by erasures and interlineations, and had them all transcribed anew. Both the originals, thus corrected, and the transcripts, are preserved.

From the end of these military services, till the first movement of the Revolution, Washington lived in retirement, at Mount Vernon, not otherwise mingling in public affairs than as an occasional member of the House of Burgesses, in Virginia. He was devoted to the cultivation of his farms. During this space of fifteen years, therefore, few papers are found of much general interest or value, except as showing the nature of his pursuits, and the traits of mind and character that marked his private life. There are several volumes pertaining to this period, chiefly in his own hand writing, which contain letters to his mercantile correspondents in London, invoices of articles shipped and ordered, journals of daily accounts, ledgers, letters to tenants and agents, and entrances of all the minute details of business, incident to a personal management of his large plantations. In the days it was the custom of the Southern planters to ship their produce directly to the London market, and receive from that place, once or twice a year, by special order, all the articles of importation necessary for family use, thus acting in the double capacity of merchant and farmer. This practice was followed many years by Washington, and his papers will show, that he pursued it with skill and attention, that proved him not less acquainted with the various branches of business, than prompt and diligent in prosecuting them.

We are now arrived at the opening scenes of the Revolution, after which, almost every day of Washington's life affords matter for history; and, happily, from that date, the records of the great events in which he bore so conspicuous a part, the testimonials of his acts, opinions, and motives, are numerous, well-preserved, and attested by the sanction of his own hand. Being actuated by a single aim to public good, which left him nothing to conceal, and apparently anticipating the eagerness with which posterity would trace his footsteps, and search into his deeds, his habitual caution to preserve every document that could in any manner help to lay open his conduct to the broad inspection of the world, seemed to increase with the responsibility of his station, and the wider sphere of his duties. There was probably no important public act, either performed by himself, or

with his counsel or approbation, for which his motives and purposes may not be easily gathered from some of his papers; and so regardless was he of any discoveries, which the prying eye of curiosity might make in this respect, that he seems to have taken no pains to separate private, from what might be more properly called public papers, any further than circumstances might suggest to him the prudence of such a measure, for a temporary period. In whatever station he was placed by Providence, listening to no other monitor than his conscience, and obeying no other guide than the rectitude of his own heart, he never sought to shield his conduct from the most rigid scrutiny of mankind, nor to withhold or disguise any testimony that might be used in a faithful narrative of his actions. This brilliant gem in the crown of Washington's glory, this stern virtue, and unmingled purity of motive, at the same time it exalts his name above every other that has been called great, communicates to his historical character a reality peculiar to him alone, and stamps the records he has left behind him with indelible marks of truth. As no country has been so fortunate as our own, in the hero that achieved its national existence and greatness, so none could rely with such assurance, on the facts which narrate the story of its early struggles and growing renown.

Washington's Revolutionary Papers have all been transcribed into large folio volumes, amounting to forty-four in number, and arranged according to the following classification:

1. Letters to the Congress of the United States; to Committees of Congress; to the American Ministers Plenipotentiary at Foreign Courts; to individual Members of Congress in their public characters. This class contains seven volumes.
2. Letters to Officers of the Line, of every rank; to Officers of the Staff; and to all other military characters of every denomination. Sixteen volumes and Committees of Safety and Correspondence; to Governors, Presidents, and other Executives of States, to Civil Magistrates and citizens of every denomination. Five volumes.
3. Letters to Foreign Ministers; to subjects of foreign nations in the immediate service of the United States, but not in virtue of commissions from Congress; to foreign Officers of all other description. Two volumes.
4. Letters to Officers of every rank and denomination in the service of the enemy; to British subjects of every character, with the enemy; to persons applying for permission to go to the enemy. One volume.
5. Proceedings and opinions of Councils of War, and opinions of the General Officers respecting the various points on which they were consulted from time to time, by the Commander in Chief. Three volumes.
6. Private Correspondence during the Revolution, being letters written to persons both in private and public stations, but on subjects of a private nature. Three volumes.
7. Orderly Books, containing all the orders to the Army, entered in detail from the day he took command of it at Cambridge, till he left it at Newburgh, at the end of the War. Seven volumes.

These volumes are arranged with a remarkable exactness of method, copied with elegance and care, and written throughout in a uniform and neat style of penmanship. Each class of subjects is brought together in a strict chronological order, and a copious index is added to every volume. The whole was executed under the immediate direction of Mr. Richard Varick, who was appointed, towards the close of the war, Recording Secretary to the Commander in Chief. He was employed nearly two years and a half, with the aid of three assistant Clerks, in arranging and transcribing these Papers. It hence appears, that there are two distinct copies of every letter and other paper, from the beginning to the end of the Revolution. The originals, or copies of first drafts, which were preserved by Washington for occasional reference in camp, and from which the above volumes were transcribed, are mostly on separate sheets of paper; they are now filed in perfect order, with such labels and directions on each, that any one, in the whole series, can be immediately consulted.

When the Revolution had terminated, and Washington was settled on his farm, although relieved from public duties, his correspondence continued to be very extensive with eminent persons in this country and Europe, and frequently on subjects of much interest and moment. From this period, till the time of his accepting the Presidency, his copied letters fill six folio volumes. Scarcely any of them have been printed, and on many accounts they may be considered among the most valuable of his writings. Notwithstanding he was closely occupied with his agricultural pursuits, and visited by crowds of company from all parts of the United States, and from the old world, yet he claimed to himself hours of seclusion, and evidently bestowed no little pains on the letters he wrote to a large circle of friends, and to a few eminent strangers, who had courted his correspondence. To the prominent statesmen of this country, he repeatedly pointed out the defects of the old Confederation, lamenting the evils that were daily undermining the body politic, and which were to be ascribed to a badly organized system of Government, calling loudly on all to suggest and apply a remedy, to rouse the people to a sense of their danger, and to bring the reflecting part of the community to unite in energetic measures to stop the tide of ill fortune, that threatened to sweep away the fair fabric of liberty, which had been erected at so dear a sacrifice of blood and treasure. These were peremptory themes with him in his letters to those, who, from their weight of character, or public station, exercised a commanding influence; and when these letters shall be published, it will be seen, that the agency of Washington, in

preparing the way for the new constitution was much more efficient, than has generally been supposed. Another subject, upon which he often dwelt with apparent fondness, was the internal improvement of the country, and particularly the importance of water communications between the East and West. His correspondence with Mr. Jefferson, and other gentlemen, on this subject, is full of information, combined with sound views of policy, that have since been successfully acted upon by the wisest men of the nation. Soon after the war was closed, he visited the internal lakes of New York, and in one of his letters, he emphatically predicts, that a water communication would at no distant day be opened through the Western parts of that State, and enlarges on the benefits that would be derived from such a work. In short, there were few topics of much interest at that time, on which he was not led more or less to touch in his letters, and especially such as related to the political condition and prospects of the country.

By his foreign correspondents he was made acquainted with the impressions entertained in Europe of the American States, and he was thus enabled to render some service by communicating intelligence and correcting errors. His numerous letters to Lafayette, are fraught with a warmth of friendly feeling and kind recollection, which impart to them an uncommon charm; and his correspondence with Rochambeau, Count d'Estaing, Count de Grasse, and other French officers, with whom he had shared the toils of war and the triumphs of victory, is highly honorable to the parties, and replete with incidents that may be perused with pleasure at the present day.

The following are the names of a very small number only of the persons, with whom he habitually corresponded during the period to which I have been alluding. In this country, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, Hamilton, Richard Henry Lee, Edmund Randolph, Patrick Henry, Jay, Knox, Lincoln, Moultrie, Clinton, Charles Carroll, Benjamin Harrison, Humphreys, Gouverneur Morris, Grayson, George Mason, Arthur Lee, Bondinot, Robert Morris, Trumbull, Henry Lee, Marshall, Pinckney, Rutledge, Hopkinson, Thomas Johnson, Dr. Ramsay, Gen. St. Clair, Baron Steuben. In Europe, Lafayette, Rochambeau, Count d'Estaing, Count de Grasse, Duke de Lauzun, Chevalier de Chastellux, Chevalier de la Luzerne, Count de Noailles, Marquis de la Rouverie, Count de Mouton, Dumas, Don Diego Gardoqui, Count de Florida Blanca, Paul Jones, Countess of Huntington, Mrs. Maccarty Graham, Arthur Young, Lord Fairfax, Dr. Gordon, Sir Edward Newingham, and numerous others.

When Washington entered upon the arduous office of the Presidency, he was of course obliged to relinquish a portion of his private correspondence, yet his early formed and long continued habits of industry, procured him leisure from his public duties, and within the years of his Presidential labors are seven volumes of recorded private letters, besides many others of which press copies were taken, and which were not entered in books. A long letter he regularly wrote once a week, and sometimes oftener, to the manager of his plantation, press copies of which he retained; and he kept up a spirited correspondence on agricultural subjects, with Sir John Sinclair, Arthur Young, Mr. Anderson, and other persons. His European correspondents rather increased than diminished, but his answers became brief and formal. Many, indeed, were turned over to his Secretary. It appears to have been a fixed principle with him, all his life, never to receive a letter of any description, respectful in its language, without replying to it, and, commonly, with great promptness. The number of letters which came to him from all quarters, on subjects having no relation to his own concerns, would hardly be credited, without ocular proof. Letters from persons in distress, asking charity; letters from old Soldiers and soldier's widows, making claims on the Government; letters suggesting projects of improvement; letters innumerable from Europe, desiring information as to the inducements for emigrating to America, and inquiring about lost relatives or friends, supposed to be in this country, or about lands or other property in some of the States; these are but a few of the topics upon which he received almost daily communications. All the World seemed to think, that, if they wished to know any thing concerning America, or what was in America, they had only to write to Washington. In no instance did he treat such applications, obtrusive as they were with harshness or neglect. In acts of charity, he was open handed, to an extreme; where information was desired, he frequently submitted to a good deal of trouble in collecting it; where claims were presented, over which he had no control, he would put the petitioner into the proper channel for having them examined and adjusted. To all letters of this sort, whether he could return a favorable answer or not, and however humble a rank in life the writer might sustain, he never failed to reply in a condescending and friendly manner.

Among the letters demanding particular attention, while he was President, are those of a private and confidential nature, to our Ministers abroad—Gov-

erneur Morris, Pinckney, Jay, Monroe, King; and those to the members of the Cabinet, Jefferson, Hamilton, Randolph, Pickens, Knox, during his absences at Mount Vernon, and while he was on the Western expedition, caused by the insurrection in Pennsylvania. Morris was in France at the first movements of the Revolution, and the correspondence with him goes largely into a discussion of principles and events then showing themselves in that country. But in all the papers left by Washington, there is nothing which can be read with more satisfaction than his private correspondence with Mr Jay, while the British Treaty was in agitation and progress. Such a flame did that instrument kindle in the nation, when it was promulgated, that, even at the present day, it is almost impossible to touch upon it, without stirring up some of the slumbering embers of party. Could the private letters of Washington and Jay have been exhibited in broad day light to the public, when the Treaty was laid before the Senate, there would have been but one loud and undivided voice, as to the motives of these men, their unsullied patriotism and ardent efforts for the best interests of the country, whatever might have been thought of any features in the Treaty itself. In fine, I take it upon me to say, without qualification, that, among the mass of Washington's private and confidential papers, pertaining to the stormy seasons of his Administration, there is no record that dreads the light, none that would, in the smallest degree, detract from the brightness of his character, by being exposed. The early dissensions between Hamilton and Jefferson, he endeavored to soothe and quell: for he was a sincere friend to them both. He gave every facility to Randolph that he could possibly claim or desire, for making a full and fair vindication; and in all times of trial and excitement, he maintained a dignity, firmness, and composure, which, at the same time they proved the integrity of his heart, calmed the troubled elements of party, and reared the pillars of Government on a solid and durable foundation.

In addition to the volumes of letters just mentioned, as pertaining to the period of the Presidency, there are fourteen other volumes, in which are recorded the transactions of the President with Congress and the Heads of the Departments, and which consist of letters that passed between him and the Secretaries, on special subjects; also, opinions, reports, and intelligence, from the Secretaries. Among other records, is a private journal kept by the President, in which his official acts and intercourse with the Departments, are daily noted down.

After Washington had again retired from the scenes of a public station, his letters were still numerous and important to the end of his life, especially those written to President Adams, Pickens, Hamilton, Pinckney, Knox, and McHenry, on the concerns of the provisional army. Nor were his old correspondents forgotten or neglected. At this period, also, he wrote on agricultural subjects, and gave minute instructions in writing to his managers for the cultivation of his farms.

I have only to add, that, besides the papers hitherto mentioned, there are three volumes of addresses received by him at different times from States, Cities, Towns, Religious Societies, Colleges, Academies, Masonic Lodges, Benevolent Institutions, Civil, Political, and Military Associations, and other corporate bodies without number. Some of these were sent from Europe. They are all methodically recorded, together with the answers to them, and the originals are for the most part preserved.

Having thus presented you with a brief sketch of General Washington's papers, as they are now found at Mount Vernon, I shall defer to another letter an exposition of the method, by which I propose to arrange and prepare them for the press.

Meantime, I am, sir, &c.

JARED SPARKS.

Hon. JOSEPH STORY.

Indian Captivity.

[CONTINUED.]

"The night was spent in gloomy forebodings. What the result of our captivity would be, it was out of our power to determine or even imagine. At times we could almost realize the approach of our masters to butcher and scalp us;—again we could nearly see the pile of wood kindled on which we were to be roasted; and then we would imagine ourselves at liberty; alone and defenceless in the forest, surrounded by wild beasts that were ready to devour us. The anxiety of our minds drove sleep from our eyelids; and it was with a dreadful hope and painful impatience that we waited for the morning to determine our fate.

The morning at length arrived, and our masters came early and let us out of the house, and gave the young man and boy to the French, who immediately took them away. Their fate I never learned, as I have not seen nor heard of them since.

I was now left alone in the fort, deprived of my former companions, and of every thing that was near or dear to me. But it was not long before I was relieved by the

appearance of two pleasant looking squaws of the Seneca tribe, who came and examined me attentively for a short time, and then went out. After a few minutes absence they returned with my former masters, who gave me to them to dispose of as they pleased.

The Indians by whom I was taken were a party of Shawanees, if I remember right, that lived, when at home, a long distance down the Ohio.

My former Indian masters, and the two squaws, were soon ready to leave the fort, and accordingly embarked; the Indians in a large canoe, and the two squaws and myself in a small one, and went down the Ohio.

When we set off, an Indian in the forward canoe took the scalps of my former friends, strung them on a pole that he placed upon his shoulder, and in that manner carried them, standing in the stern of the canoe, directly before us as we sailed down the river, to the town where the two squaws resided.

On our way we passed a Shawnee town, where I saw a number of heads, arms, legs, and other fragments of the bodies of some white people who had just been burnt. The parts that remained were hanging on a pole which was supported at each end by a croch stuck in the ground, and were roasted or burnt black as a coal. The fire was yet burning; and the whole appearance afforded a spectacle so shocking, that, even to this day, my blood almost curdles in my veins when I think of them!

At night we arrived at a small Seneca Indian town, at the mouth of a small river, that was called by the Indians, in the Seneca language She-nan-jee,* where the two Squaws to whom I belonged resided. There we landed, and the Indians went on; which was the last I ever saw of them.

Having made fast to the shore, the Squaws left me in the canoe while they went to their wigwam or house in the town, and returned with a suit of Indian clothing, all new, and very clean and nice. My clothes, though whole and good when I was taken, were now torn in pieces, so that I was almost naked. They first undressed me and threw my rags into the river; then washed me clean and dressed me in the new suit they had just brought, in complete Indian style; and then led me home and seated me in the center of their wigwam.

I had been in that situation but a few minutes, before all the Squaws in the town came in to see me. I was soon surrounded by them, and they immediately set up a most dismal howling, crying bitterly, and wringing their hands in all the agonies of grief for a deceased relative.

Their tears flowed freely, and they exhibited all the signs of real mourning. At the commencement of this scene, one of their number began, in a voice somewhat between speaking and singing, to recite some words to the following purport, and continued the recitation till the ceremony was ended; the company at the same time varying the appearance of their countenances, gestures and tone of voice, so as to correspond with the sentiments expressed by their leader:

"Oh our brother! Alas! He is dead! Friendless he died on the field of the slain, where his bones are yet lying unburied! Oh, who will not mourn his sad fate? No tears dropped around him; oh, no! No tears of his sisters were there! He fell in his prime, when his arm was most needed to keep us from danger! Alas! he has gone! and left us in sorrow, his loss to bewail! Oh, where is his spirit? His spirit went naked, and hungry it wanders, and thirst; and wounded it groans to return! Oh, helpless and wretched our brother has gone! No blanket nor food to nourish and warm him; nor candles to light him, nor weapons of war!—Oh, none of those comforts had he! But well we remember his deeds!—The deer he could take on the chase! The panther shrunk back at the sight of his strength! His enemies fell at his feet! He was brave and courageous in war! As the fawn he was harmless: his friendship was ardent: his temper was gentle: his pity was great! Oh! our friend, our companion is dead! Our brother, our brother, alas! he is gone! But why do we grieve for his loss? In the strength of a warrior, undaunted he left us, to fight by the side of the Chiefs! His war-whoop was shrill! His title well aimed laid his enemies low: his tomahawk drank their blood; and his knife flayed their scalps while yet covered with gore! And why do we mourn? Though he fell on the field of the slain, with glory he fell, and his spirit went up to the land of his fathers in war! Then why do we mourn? With transports of joy they received him, and fed him, and clothed him, and welcomed him there! Oh friends, he is happy; then dry up your tears! His spirit has seen our distress, and sent us a helper whom with pleasure we greet. Dickewamis has come: then let us re-

ceive her with joy! She is handsome and pleasant! Oh! she is our sister, and gladly we welcome her here. In the place of our brother she stands in our tribe. With care we will guard her from trouble; and may she be happy till her spirit shall leave us."

In the course of that ceremony, from mourning they became serene—joy sparkled in their countenances, and they seemed to rejoice over me as over a long lost child. I was made welcome amongst them as a sister to the two Squaws before mentioned, and was called Dickewamis; which being interpreted, signifies a pretty girl, a handsome girl, or a pleasant, good thing. That is the name by which I have ever since been called by the Indians.

I afterwards learned that the ceremony I at that time passed through, was that of adoption. The two Squaws had lost a brother in Washington's war, sometime in the year before, and in consequence of his death went up to Fort Pitt, on the day on which I arrived there, in order to receive a prisoner or an enemy's scalp, to supply their loss. It is a custom of the Indians, when one of their number is slain or taken prisoner in battle, to give to the nearest relative to the dead or absent, a prisoner, if they have chanced to take one, and if not, to give him the scalp of an enemy. On the return of the Indians from conquest, which is always announced by peculiar shoutings, demonstrations of joy, and the exhibition of some trophy of victory, the mourners come forward and make their claims. If they receive a prisoner, it is at their option either to satisfy their vengeance by taking his life in the most cruel manner they can conceive of, or, to receive and adopt him into the family, in the place of him whom they have lost. All the prisoners that are taken in battle and carried to the encampment or town by the Indians, are given to the bereaved families, till their number is made good. And unless the mourners have but just received the news of their bereavement, and are under the operation of a paroxysm of grief, anger and revenge; or, unless the prisoner is very old, sickly, or homely, they generally save him, and treat him kindly. But if their mental wound is fresh, their loss so great that they deem it irreparable, or if their prisoner or prisoners do not meet their approbation, no torture, let it be ever so cruel, seems sufficient to make them satisfied. It is family, and not national, sacrifices amongst the Indians, that has given them an indelible stamp as barbarians, and identified their character with the idea which is generally formed of unfeeling ferocity, and the most abandoned cruelty.

It was my happy lot to be accepted for adoption; and at the time of the ceremony I was received by the two Squaws, to supply the place of their brother in the family; and I was ever considered and treated by them as a real sister, the same as though I had been born of their mother.

During my adoption, I sat motionless, nearly terrified to death at the appearance and actions of the company, expecting every moment to feel their vengeance, and suffer death on the spot. I was, however, happily disappointed, when at the close of the ceremony the company retired, and my sisters went about employing every means for my consolation and comfort.

Being now settled and provided with a home, I was employed in nursing the children, and doing light work about the house. Occasionally I was sent out with the Indian hunters, when they went but a short distance, to help them carry their game. My situation was easy; I had no particular hardships to endure. But still, the recollection of my parents, my brothers and sisters, my home and my own captivity, destroyed my happiness, and made me constantly solitary, lonesome and gloomy.

My sisters would not allow me to speak English in their hearing; but remembering the charge that my dear mother gave me at the time I left her, whenever I chanced to be left alone I made a business of repeating my prayer, catechism, or something I had learned in order that I might not forget my own language. By practising in that way I retained it till I came to Genesee flats, where I soon became acquainted with English people with whom I have been almost daily in the habit of conversing. My sisters were diligent in teaching me their language; and to their great satisfaction I soon learned so that I could understand it readily, and speak it fluently. I was very fortunate in falling into their hands; for they were kind, good natured women; peaceable and mild in their dispositions; temperate and decent in their habits, and very tender and gentle towards me. I have great reason to respect them, though they have been dead a great number of years.

The town where they lived was pleasantly situated on the Ohio, at the mouth of the Shenan-jee: the land produced good corn; the woods furnished plenty of game, and the waters abounded with fish. Another river emptied itself into the Ohio, directly opposite the mouth of the Shenan-jee. We spent the summer at that place, where we planted, hoed, and harvested a large crop of corn, of an excellent quality.

About the time of corn harvest Fort

Pitt was taken from the French by the English.* The corn being harvested, the Indians took it on horses and in canoes, and proceeded down the Ohio, occasionally stopping to hunt a few days, till we arrived at the mouth of Sciota river; where they established their winter quarters, and continued hunting till the ensuing spring, in the adjacent wilderness. While at that place I went with the other children to assist the hunters to bring in their game. The forests on the Sciota were well stocked with elk, deer, and other large animals; and the marshes contained large numbers of beaver, muskrat &c. which made excellent hunting for the Indians; who depended, for their meat, upon their success in taking elk and deer; and for ammunition and clothing, upon the beaver, muskrat, and other furs that they could take in addition to their peltry.

The season for hunting being passed, we all returned in the spring to the mouth of the river Shenan-jee, to the houses and fields we had left in the fall before. There we again planted our corn, squashes, and beans, on the fields that we occupied the preceding summer." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

*The above statement is apparently an error; and is to be attributed solely to the treachery of the old lady's memory; though she is confident that that event took place at the time above mentioned. It is certain that Fort Pitt was not evacuated by the French and given up to the English, till sometime in November, 1758. It is possible, however, that an armistice was agreed upon, and that for a time, between the spring of 1755 and 1758, both nations visited that post without fear of molestation. As the succeeding part of the narrative corresponds with the true historical chain of events, the public will overlook this circumstance, which appears unsupported by history.

General Intelligence.

SEA SERPENT. To the Editor of the Canaan Journal. Quebec Trader, off South Islands of Arran, Galway Bay, Feb. 9, 1837.

Sir—Having this favorable opportunity of transmitting to you the following wonderful occurrence, which may be the means of setting at rest all doubts as to the existence of a mariner monster, supposed to be the Sea Serpent, I really do so, particularly as I have so many respectable witnesses to support me in the truth of what we saw. Being bound from Rhode Island for Liverpool, on yesterday morning the south Islands of Arran came in sight, 30 miles east. We at the same time discovered, about two miles ahead, a vessel, seemingly a wreck not having a spar or rope standing. On nearing, I ordered the gig and six men to board her; and was shortly after hailed by the mate, who was one of the party, for assistance, they pulling from the wreck with all possible speed. I hove the Quebec to the wind, and presently learned that Thomas Wilson, being the first to board, was instantly devoured by a most horrible animal, the like of which they had never seen nor heard of. By this time the wreck was driven to about a cable length of our stern, from which I could plainly and distinctly see a monster of the serpent kind, lying partly coiled upon the deck, its head erected about four feet, and its hind part in the hatches the hat of poor Thomas lying close alongside it. The surprise and consternation which struck all on board deprived us of the thought of planning any mode for its capture, as such a thing possible, the thought of our unfortunate companions filled us with horror. However, I fired a shot from a six pounder, which unfortunately could not be brought to bear sufficiently high. It struck the bull, at the same moment the animal raised its head, body and tail, in six or seven folds, to the height of a man each, extending itself from the tiller to the bows; its eyes were large, of a red color, and much distorted; its throat and neck larger than any other part, of a bright green hue, as were its body and sides, and the back black and scaly, it had ears or fins suspended near the head, similar to an eel, and on the nostrils a horny excrescence, blunt and about 18 inches long, its chops were broad and flat. Whilst I was preparing a second salute with ball and slugs, it glided majestically into the sea, gave a splash with its tail, and disappeared. Shortly after, myself, John Adams, mate, Mr. William Nightingale, and Mr. Robert Crocker, passengers, boarded her, and with great haul our foreboding for the fate of Wilson verified, he being now where to be found; the vessel was waterlogged, and in a sinking state; a substance of a tar-like nature, but highly corrosive, as it blistered the hands upon taking it up, was upon the deck, some of which had been preserved; it is supposed to be the excrement of the animal. Our conjecture is, that the monster being attracted by the bodies of the sufferers, he devoured them. We consider the length to be about 60 feet, and its girth from 9 to 12 feet.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, THOMAS WILSON, Mate. We, the undersigned, certify the truth of the above. JOHN ADAMS, Mate. Wm. NIGHTINGALE, and ROBERT CROCKER, Passengers. P. S.—Mr. Crocker having occasion to go to Dublin, desires that notice for goods be sent to Dublin, and will be the bearer of the statement. T. C.

WOLVES.—Several wolves have been seen in the appearance on the range of the mountains running West of that town, through the towns of New Ashford, Black and Laneborough, in all which places they have done considerable mischief. In the three last mentioned towns, they have killed more than four hundred sheep; and in Lanesborough, nearly three hundred. An attempt was made last week to dislodge the enemy, by uniting the forces of the four adjacent towns in a simultaneous attack; Lanesborough was to form a cordon on the South, New Ashford, to range on the East, and Hanceborough, on the West, while the citizens of Williams-town were to sweep the mountain from the North. Owing to some misunderstanding, however, the plan was not carried into effect. But another expedition of similar character is contemplated.—Advocate.

SALEM, June 11. LIGHTNING.—The house of Mr. Tilton, in Newburyport, was struck by lightning during a tremendous thunder shower on Saturday afternoon—the electric fluid descended by the chimney, tearing away many bricks, and entering a room where the family were sitting, struck in succession two children, and an elderly lady; one of the children was instantly killed, another burnt in the face, and the lady's clothes were much burnt. The lightning passed out at the window, tearing away the window sash.—Register.

CANAL COMMERCE.—Thirty canal boats arrived here on Saturday from the West and North; and fifty-three cleared the same day, Forty Five of which were principally freighted with merchandise purchased in this city.

A man appears to have been killed, a few days since, on board the sloop Phebe, on Hudson river, or to have died of wounds received on board her; but the story is told so differently in the N. Y. papers, that it does not seem right to copy either. One account is so bad that it would require a demon to commit a murder in such manner. A correct relation will probably soon be received.

An old female beggar has been arrested in N. York as a child stealer.

Mr. Charles Oliver, of East Sudbury, while employed in driving a team on Tuesday last, fell from the same in Waltham, while asleep, and the wagon passed over his body. He expired in about three hours after.

A New-York writer, to quiet the consciences of the Connecticut Physicians, says, they may attend the sick on Sundays, but neither charge nor take pay.

There were only 69 deaths at N. York last week; four of the Small Pox.

An Irishman has been taken up at N. York, charged with wilfully riding over a school-boy, and severely wounding him in several places.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Sunday evening week, as a number of boys were amusing themselves in a shooting excursion, whilst one of them was handing a gun to his companion it accidentally went off; one of the party, a young man named Dumartaux, received its contents in his right thigh, near the groin. The shot passed completely through, leaving the wound equally conspicuous on both sides of the thigh. He was carried to the house of Mr. St. Dennis, where he almost instantly expired.—Montreal Ad.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.—Mr. Josiah Gleason, of Marlborough, 34 years of age, was killed last week in the following manner. While yoking his oxen one of them started, as he had done before, and threw Mr. G. headlong down a hill, and he was taken up a few minutes after a corpse.

FROM A KENTUCKY PAPER, MAY 16. HORRID MURDER.—On Monday evening, the 7th inst. in the south part of Washington county, Samuel Payne was shot with a file, by his brother, Richard Payne, and expired immediately.

PROGRESS OF MANUFACTURES.—We a few days since saw at the manufacturing establishment of the Providence Dyeing, Bleaching and Calendering Company, a spectacle which we would not have believed, had it been solemnly sworn to by the most rigid saint in the community. It was the operation of singeing, one of the most extraordinary, yet simple operations we ever heard of. The process is carried into execution to prepare a certain description of domestic fabrics for the calico stamping business, and is simply this:—Two or three pieces of cotton cloth are wound on a cylinder of wood, from which they are again taken, and run over the surface of a "red hot" iron cylinder, without injuring it in the least. This iron cylinder is placed on the top of a "grey furnace," which is kept as hot as possible, and yet no damage is done to the cloth as it passes through the ordeal! This operation we are told is common in England, but it is novel in this country, and he that has not beheld it, cannot be easily persuaded that its accomplishment is possible. After beholding this spectacle, if we ever had any doubts relative to the account of the fiery furnace, into which Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego were thrown, they were all dissipated at the instant.

The citizens of one of the towns of this State, have, from time immemorial, been called "Singed Poles," but how they became entitled to the appellation, we do not know; but if they ever went through the cylindrical operation of singeing, as it is managed at the establishment in question, they must be composed of iron, steel, and cast-iron shafts.—Providence Ad.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 11.—The Publishers of the St. Louis Register, Boston, request the proprietors or agents of Steam Boats and Stages in New England and the State of New York, to furnish them immediately with any information relating to their several lines not mentioned in their last number. As the number of July is in a course of speedy revision and correction, any notice intended for its pages and to be received by the 15th inst. This article will be chiefly devoted to the interests of the travelling community, and no charge is made for inserting notices; it is therefore expected that all communications will be forwarded.

THE CANAL COMMERCE.—The continuation of Mr. Keim's article, which has occasioned so much controversy and excited so much interest in the principal cities of Europe, and various parts of the United States, at a period of nearly sixty years, doubt as to the mode of its operation.

at length been admitted to be merely human agent has been exhibited. This discovery, as by a person who plan or design for accidental circumstances view the concealed of from the case, sion of an exhibit

In Amherst, (Mass.) the companies of the town out for the choice in one, and a Lieut. The company the Lieutenant, was choosing thirty-four for various pliny dismissed. The choosing twenty-four whom would "s" missed, and all well satisfied with ready to parade a

The driver of a York encouraged on Saturday last—had severely to youth, himself by beating him so is despaired of. A carter, on the ing rapidly in N colored woman; sed over her head her.

A Mr. Worrall d winter aged 97, who when there were churches in that of which the present for pasture, and standing on it. He some of the women knowing how to us, butted them in the bride rode to a on a pillow; after home on the same husband.

[FROM THE CHURCH To the overseers of

GENTLEMEN: Mr. Berry to the tion, on account ance, I went to him about this si strong terms, and a happy situation of himself and family by his love of arde ed to fear he com mentioned to him intemperance, relat I had heard of its him to take it. and manfully com himself to my dir

I then applied ceintly introduced ed it. He took it ders; and I think work a radical cur taking the medic glass of pure spiri drink it before he to associate the medicine.—He d gave him, and it equal to that pr self, which he to his last glass to saying to you, th with safety. If for five years I great is my faith for a trifle, never His health and s he came here; h seems rejoiced a life of sobriety a He now says—a truth—that not charge him and yet think propo is effected, or wh Respect

Augusta, June New HAMPSH error elect of the ry of the commi dress to the Leg Gov P. commi sion to the hap authorities meet by the people in and says—

"You will n with a long exp are secured to v ernment, and other States en sensible, they highly prized; to turn with the Disposer of all

Gov. P. then ment among th people of New her sister State happy manner presidents:

"Since the l tw of the most men where an of any age, in gained this 'st and the longe greatly support in many o of Am thus dear as a Republic. The single enterpr and not ex o the cause of rease with the

Education, literary and ed by Gov ading intere needed roma "This state cultural an are are cl ed year att

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE FIRST ROSE OF SUMMER.

As the sun from the east peep'd over the hill,
And the green grass was glittering with dew,
A bush that adorn'd a sweet flowing rill,
Was just opening a rose to our view.
The bud, which no longer its prize could withhold,
Was just yielding it up with delight;
And the birds on each bough, as they sprightly carol'd,
All seem'd to rejoice at the sight.
I saw it once more in the height of its pride,
'Twas ting'd with the loveliest hue;
There was nothing so beautiful grew by its side,
No—it could not be rival'd by few.
The wind whistled gently over the flower,
In whispers it seem'd for to say,
I have come fairest rose; thou pride of the bower,
To wait your sweet incense away.
But ah! e'er the sun had sank down in the west,
Love's Emblem could scarcely be found;
'Twas no more love's Emblem—but that of distress:
Its leaves were all strow'd on the ground.
The rose, 'tis like Hope's fairy visions that rise
To scatter all sorrow and strife;
So it spreads forth a banquet of bliss to our eyes—
Yet it tells us the shortness of life.

H. L. C.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON.—Two of your correspondents, a few days since, wrote the following, in alternate lines, without any previous agreement as to the manner of treating the subject. Believing, as they do, with due deference to the bards of antiquity, that the famed nectareous potations of the deities of Olympus was neither so "spirit-stirring," nor delicious, nor so worthy of record, as the Punch of the present day, they submit it to you for adoption; and leave it to plead for admission on its own merits.

PUNCH.

Reviving draught, of foreign clime,
Thou soother of my soul;
Or made of lemon or of lime,
In pitcher or in bowl.
When Sol doth rage with fervid heat,
And "sheds the burning day,"
Thy cooling stream my thirst allays,
And cheers dull hours away.
But "still thou art a bitter draught,"
And provest oft the bane
Of many, when too deeply quaff'd—
Thy thousands thou hast slain.
Ah! foolish him, who thus abuse
Things for thy comfort given;
Why wilt thou, by intemperate use,
Pervert the gifts of Heaven?

W. B. & L.

THE LILLY RIVALED.

A Lilly of the silent vale,
That flaunted in the summer's gale,
Challenged all nature far and nigh,
With her celestial white to vie.
The silver buds and silken flowers,
That grace the gardens, groves, and bowers,
In competition durst not rise;
But hung their heads and clos'd their eyes.
Till R—a plucked it as she stray'd
And on her snowy bosom laid;
Then droop'd the proud one in despair
To find a spotless rival there.

D—Y.

Deferred Articles.

Utility of a knowledge of Arithmetic and Book-keeping to a woman.—From Franklin's Works, p. 103.

"In 1733, I sent one of my Journeymen to Charleston, South Carolina, where a printer was wanting. I furnished him with a press, and letters, on an agreement of partnership, by which I was to receive one third of the profits of the business, paying one third of the expenses. He was a man of learning, but ignorant in matters of accounts, and, though he sometimes made me remittances, I could get no account from him nor any satisfactory statement of our partnership, while he lived.

"On his decease the business was continued by his widow, who being born and bred in Holland, where (as I have been informed) the knowledge of accounts makes a part of female education. She not only sent me as clear a statement as she could find, of the transactions past, but continued to account with the greatest regularity and exactness every quarter afterwards, and managed the business with such success, that she not only respectably brought up a family of children, but at the expiration of the term, was able to purchase of me the printing house, and establish her son in it. I mention this affair chiefly for the sake of recommending that branch of education, for our young women, as likely to be of more use to them and their children, in case of widowhood, than either music or dancing; by preserving them from losses by impositions of crafty men, and enabling them to continue, perhaps, a profitable mercantile house, with established correspondence, till a son is grown up to undertake and go on with it, to the lasting advantage and enriching of the family."

* Both useful in their way.

For instance.—It is mentioned in the ship news published in this paper on Monday evening, that the Pacific, in her passage from Liverpool, saw immense bodies of ice near the Grand Bank.

Navigators who are about to sail for Europe may feel an interest in seeing the particulars somewhat more minutely stated. The floating islands lay along the eastern edge of the Bank, in the lat of about 45, and between 49th and 52d degrees of longitude. Several of them appeared to be aground, and in others, the motion upon the waves was perceptible. The officers of the ship took the latitude of one, which rose to the height of 244 feet above the sea, in a castellated form resembling a colossal ruin. Others were in the shape of churches, and isolated towers, with the billows dashing furiously round their bases. In many instances, fragments of moderate size, apparently severed from the larger masses, were seen close to the ship. Fortunately the atmosphere was clear, and vigilant watch was kept upon the bow of the ship by night and day. For two or three days, the thermometer was below the freezing point, and the shrouds were coated with ice. Capt. Crocker the veteran Master of Pacific, who has crossed the Atlantic one hundred and thirty-eight times, remarked that he had never seen so many icebergs during a single voyage. The passengers were extremely well gratified with the grandeur of a spectacle, which none of them had before witnessed.—N. Y. Statesman.

SAINT HELENA.—This island is a kind of 'half-way house' of the ocean. It contains 6 schools, a postoffice, a printing-office, and 11 humane and other societies. The postoffice is the great centre of transit for letters to and from the East Indies, the Cape of Good Hope, the Pacific ocean, and Great Britain. The island was discovered by the Portuguese on the festival of saint Helena, the mother of Constantine the great, in 1502; and colonized by the Dutch in 1645. The British East India company took possession of it in 1651. The arrivals in 1826 were English ships of war 2, Indiamen 37, transports 3, merchant-ships 125, whalers 10; Dutch men of war 4, merchant ships 16; American 19; French men of war 2, merchant ships 12; Portuguese 3; Danish, Russian, and Norwegian, each 1; total 236. The highest eminence of the island, Diana's peak, is 2697 feet above the sea. Saint Helena contains 30,000 acres, of which 2237 are freehold, and the rest leased by the East India company.—Hall's Gazette.

LA FAYETTE.—A great man's face and name are sometimes strangely applied. We have seen Gen. Washington swinging before a dozen country taverns, with "entertainment for man and horse" subscribed. The Roman Cato has transmigrated into a thousand dogs, and Pompey and Marcellus are metamorphosed into respectable villages in the west. La Fayette has received as great a variety of this peculiar honor as any of the magnates of the human family. We have La Fayette schools, La Fayette vests, and La Fayette garters. La Fayette tobacco and La Fayette handkerchiefs. People wear him on their breasts, wipe their eyes with him, and make him keep their stockings up. A Mr. Parris of Philadelphia, advertises "La Fayette Bedstead." The gallant General is in a fair way to be smothered. Not contented with making a school-master, a jacket, a tobacco wrapper, and a garter of him, he is now transformed into a bedstead, and must bear the weight of hundreds of fat and bulky citizens.—There ought to be a law passed to prevent the profanation of high and honorable names.

N. Y. Courier.

FRIGHTENING CHILDREN.—A short time ago, in this neighborhood, a young girl of seven years of age, whose imagination had been filled with those frightful nursery-tales that are conjured up by ignorant servants and others, to frighten children into their obedience, was thrust into a dark closet, for some tale she had carried to her parents. The poor thing continued to scream with the most violent apprehension and when the door was opened to take her from her abode of terror, she was lying on the ground in strong convulsion. The conflict was too powerful for her tender reason, and she now exists, one of the most miserable objects of human sympathy. Her parents and friends see their hopes blasted—their interesting little favorite is now an idiot.—Glasgow Chronicle.

Letters from Havana, of the 20th ult. state that Com. Porter had sailed from Key West, and the Spanish squadron had returned into port.—N. Y. Mer.

The wife of Wm. Bowermann, a slater, and plasterer, in Ramden, Oxford County, England, was delivered a few months since of three fine girls, who, with their mother, are doing well.—They have been christened Faith, Hope, and Charity. The parents have been married 18 years, and have 15 children living, the eldest not yet 16. Three years ago the mother had twins.

The ship Norfolk, Capt. Harding, has arrived at Savannah, from Norfolk, on her way to Africa. She is to take on board about 130 Africans, at the expense of the Portuguese government, and convey them to Monrovia. In addition to the above, six Africans, and four coloured emigrants go out in this

ship. The above 130 Africans were found on board the Gen. Ramirez, captured in 1820. About 40 remain subject to the order and at the expense of the government of Spain.

PUT THAT AND THAT TOGETHER.—Mr. Newton, the only representative in Congress from Virginia, who voted for Mr. Adams, has been re-elected, and Mr. Joseph Johnson, the only representative in congress from that State who voted in favor of General Jackson, has been allowed to remain at home by his constituents, to give place to Mr. Leffler, a decided friend to the administration. There can be no mistake as to this language, as it comes from the eastern and western extremes of the State. If the people of Virginia were allowed by the Richmond Junta to speak and act for themselves, we should witness a different state of things in the ancient dominion, and that speedily.—N. Y. Spectator.

To preserve vines from bugs, &c.—Sulphate of Soda, (Glauber's Salts) an ounce dissolved in about one quart of water and sprinkled upon the plants of vines, is recommended as a preventive against destructive insects. The experiment has been recently tried by one of our neighbors (whose vines were nearly destroyed by those common intruders) with complete success; which has induced him to communicate the fact for the benefit of others.

Brunswick Herald.

THE OLIO.

A DUTCH SERMON.

The following admirable production, delivered before a company of volunteer soldiers, during the revolutionary struggle, upon the eve of going forth to glorious war, was calculated to inspire them with more than Herculean strength and courage.—Parthenon.

MYNE FRIENDS: Ven first you come here, you was boor and lousy, and now friends you is proud and zassy; and yons gotten on your unicons, and dem fits you like a tongs upon an hogs pack; now mine frients, let me del you dis, a man is a man if he's no pigger as my dumb. Ven Tavid vent out to fight vid Goliah, he dook nothing vid him put one sling; now don't mistake me mine frients; it was not a rum sling; no, nor a giu sling; no, nor a mist water sling; no, it was a sling mate vit an hickory stick. Now ven Goliah sees Tavid coming, he says, "you little tampt scoundrel, does you come to vike me? I will give you to the pirds of the field, and the peasts of the air." Tavid says, Goliah, Goliah, the race ish not always mit the shwift, nor ish the battle mit the strong, and man ish a man if he's no pigger ash my dumb. So Tavid he fixes a sthone in his shing, and he draws it at Goliah, and knocks him rite in the vorehead, and den Tavid takes Goliah's sword and cuts off his heat—and den all the pretty caals of the shiddy come out and strewed flowers in his way, and sung Saul ish grate man, for he has kilt his sands, but Tavid is crater as he, for he has kilt Goliah.

Now mine frients, ven you coes to fight mit the tampt Pritlish, remember vat I deli you, dat a man is a man if he's no pigger as my dumb.

We once heard a story of a diffident lover who had long paid attention to a lady in Scotland, but not having the courage to 'pop the question,' very gravely published bans of matrimony at church; (being necessary by law,) the fair lady, of course, thought this a strange procedure; but going on the maxim of 'what's done cannot be undone,' silently submitted to be led to the altar.—There was some good feeling, with a due share of love in this.

LITERARY CURIOSITY.—The following is a true copy, excepting names, of a genuine precept, the original of which, we have seen in the hands of the constable who was directed to execute it.—Herkimer American.

"Harkemen County, ss—Esqr. ob. the Justice of the Peace of the said county, greeding. In the name of Beaple ob the state of New-York to command you forthwith to apprehend personally to carry him before the said Justus to answer—in a plea ob treps on the case to his damages fifty aulles an under and to you nutifye the Blantip ob bill and haveve you then there this Brecept hear ob fail not at your Burial given under my hant and sail at—this 6 Day at feby 1827.

J. BLS."

A RUSSIAN PRINCESS.—The Swiss doctor, Michael Schuppach, was at one period consulted by persons of distinction from all parts of the world. There were once assembled in his laboratory a number of French ladies and gentlemen, and among them a Russian princess, with his daughter, whose singular beauty attracted general attention. A French marquis was endeavoring, without much success, to quiz the doctor, when an old peasant neighbor of Schuppach, mealy dressed, with a snow-white beard, entered. Schuppach, hearing that the old man's wife was ill, immediately turned away from his great company, and set about preparing some medicine for his neighbor. The marquis then turned his wit upon the old peasant, and, after many silly jokes upon his long white beard, offered a wager of twelve louis d'ors, that none of the ladies would kiss 'the old, dirty-looking fellow.' The Russian Princess, hearing this, made a sign to her attendant, who brought her a plate: She deposited on it twelve louis d'ors, and the marquis could not of course refuse to double the number. The fair Russian then, requesting permission to salute the old man after the fashion of her country, embraced and kissed him, and presented to him the plate of gold, saying, 'Take this as a remembrance of me, and as a sign that the Russian girls think it their duty to honor old age.'

We have heard of a physician in France, who happened to have at one time, a blacksmith and wheelwright under his hands with the same or a kindred malady. He nearly despaired of both, and the wife of the former having mentioned that her husband conceived a strong fancy for herrings, he told her to give them by all means. A few days after, he called to inquire about the condition of the son of Vulcan, and was informed to his astonishment, that the new diet had worked like a charm and nearly restored the dying man. He proceeded without delay to the wheelwright's, and prescribed herrings. In due

season, he went to ascertain their effect. The patient was dead. "The worthy doctor wrote on his tablets—"N. B. Herrings good for blacksmiths, but kill wheelwrights." A distinction of the sort might be advantageous as to the use of the anonymous prescriptions and family nostrums reported in the newspapers by generous and confident people.

A lady who had been perusing Mrs. Shelley's novel, *The Last Man*, threw down the book, and emphatically exclaimed, "The last Man! Bless me! if such a thing were to happen, what would become of the women?"

I once heard a gentleman make a very witty reply to one who asserted that he did not believe there was a truly honest man in the whole world. "Sir," said he "it is quite impossible that any man should know all the world, but it is quite possible that some one man may know himself."

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.—The following singular notice has been placarded on the walls in Liverpool, England:—

"RESPECTABLE PEOPLE are requested to keep to the right hand side of the footpath, and BLACKGUARDS the left."

Europe appears to be greatly agitated upon the subject of changing the seat of government of the state of Maine. A writer in *Norway* is on one side, and another in *Belfast* is opposed to him. The people of *Paris* remain neutral. As *Oxford* is the most learned city in Europe, the controversy is carried on in the "Oxford Observer."

Noah.

GOUGING.—The most justifiable act of this kind that we have heard of is the following. A Kentuckian, belonging to a surveying party, under an officer of United States Engineers, swimming in St. Johns River, was seized by a large alligator, and taken under water. In a short time the Kentuckian and the alligator rose to the surface, the latter having the right leg of the former in his mouth, and the former having his thumbs in the eyes of his antagonist. The officer immediately gave orders to his party, who were in the boat a few yards from the combatants, to go to the relief of their comrade, but the Kentuckian peremptorily forbade any interference, saying "give the fellow fair play." It is needless to add that the gouger obtained a complete victory. Having taken out one of the eyes of his adversary, the latter, in order to save his other eye, relinquished his hold upon the Kentuckian's leg, who returned to the shore in triumph.

GENUINE ANECDOTE.—A short time since, a respectable Medical Practitioner, not a hundred miles from Ludlow, was called up in the night by a laboring man, residing at a few miles distance, to attend his wife, who was in childbirth. Mr. W. who had often attended under similar circumstances without obtaining any remuneration, asked the man who was to pay him. The countryman answered, that he possessed five pounds, which, kill or cure, should be his reward. Mr. W. consequently paid every attention to the poor woman, who notwithstanding died under his hands. Soon after her death Mr. W. met the widower at Ludlow, and answered that he had an account against him. The man appeared to be greatly surprised, and inquired for what? On being informed, he answered, "I don't think I owe you any thing—did you cure my wife?" "No, certainly (said the accoucheur) it was not in the power of medicine to cure her." "Did you kill her, then?" said the countryman.—"No I did not," was the reply. "Why then, (said the countryman) as you did not either kill or cure, you are not entitled to the reward, and walked away.—Lon. Lit. Gaz.

LUXURY OF GRIEF.—A servant, attending his sick master, took the opportunity of stealing his handkerchief; the master caught him in the fact; "I only took the handkerchief," (said he) "to dry up my tears!"

ASTRONOMY.—Two African Philosophers, conversing on the subject of astronomy, Cuffee asked Sambo, if he knew what became of old moons when new ones were made? "Don't know Cuff? Why you fool you," says the other, "they are all cut up to make 'em stars on."

CONSUMPTION.—The Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post contains the following:—An important Medical discovery will soon be brought to notice; it consists in a new remedy to prevent the formation of Consumption in those predisposed, and to cure it when formed in nine cases out of ten. We are informed that it is as effectual as the lately found remedy for intemperance, and consists of two different articles to be used together, one to be taken in the stomach, in the palatable shape of chocolate, syrup or milk, and the other to be inhaled in the lungs as a sweet and fragrant perfume.

It is dangerous to take liberties with great men, unless we know them thoroughly; the keeper will hardly put his hand into the lion's mouth upon a short acquaintance.—Lace.

That virtue which depends on opinion, looks to secrecy alone, and would not be trusted in a desert.—H.

Truth and Roses have thorns about them.

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT, OR, LIQUID OPODEDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opioid Liniment. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma for hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or others wise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.

I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skillful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do likewise."

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan. ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin. SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston. c3wly 125.

DR. LA GRANGES GENUINE Ointment.

FEW CUTANEOUS diseases are met with more reluctance by the Physicians and none which he is so universally unsuccessful. This Ointment has stood the test of experience and justly obtained an unparalleled celebrity. It immediately removes the scabs gives a healthy action to the vessels of the skin, and its original color and smoothness. Numerous recommendations might be obtained of its superior efficacy, but the Proprietor chose that a fair trial should be its only commentator. It has in three or four weeks cured cases of fifteen and twenty years standing, that had resisted the power of every remedy that could be devised.

It not only at once gives immediate relief in Salt Rheum, but cures *Tinea Capitis*, (commonly called SCALD HEAD), and all scabby eruptions peculiar to unhealthy children.

The above Ointment is for sale wholesale and retail at the Oxford Bookstore, Albany, Me. by ASA BARTON, who is agent for the proprietor

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CLOTHING BUSINESS.

Done in the best style, and at short notice. THE subscriber informs the Inhabitants of Buckfield and the adjacent towns that he carries on the Clothing Business in its various branches, at Capt. L. Spaulding's Mills. Having had a long experience at dressing all kinds of woollen cloths, he pledges himself to those who may favor him with their custom, that it will be done in as good, faithful a manner as it can be done at any other similar establishment in the County.—All past favors gratefully acknowledged.

Buckfield, June 4, 1827. ELIAS BLAKE. *163

GET RUN AWAY.

FROM the subscriber, my son SIMON, aged fifteen years. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting, and they will be dealt with according to law.

BENJAMIN FRAVY.

Paris, May 28, 1827. *152

WEBSTER'S AND GOODALE'S

SELLING BOOKS for sale wholesale and retail at the Oxford Bookstore. June 6.

WRAPPING PAPER, for sale at Oxford Bookstore. May 1.

The Observer

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VOL. III

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